

Sofia

the First



Written by
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Illustrated by
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My name is **Sofia**.

It used to be just me and my mom.

But then Mom married

King Roland. Now she's the
queen of **Enchancia** . . .





and I'm a
princess.



The trouble is, I don't really know anything
about being a **princess**.

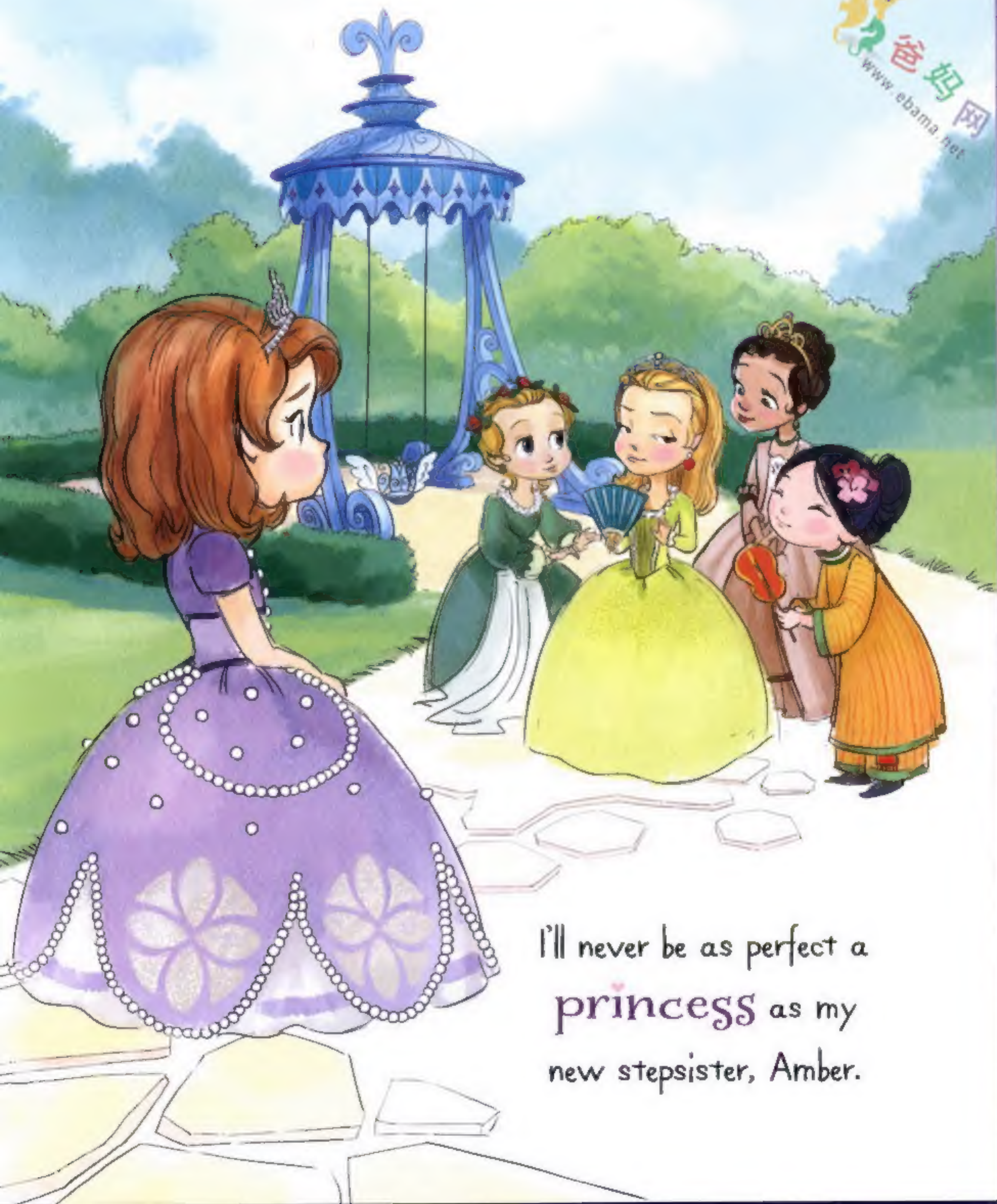


I never had to do a
royal wave . . .

I'm not sure when
to curtsy . . .



or even which fork
to use at dinner.



I'll never be as perfect a
princess as my
new stepsister, Amber.



"Just be yourself and you'll be fine,"

Mom tells me.

I'm not sure that will work. How can I be myself
and be a **princess**
at the same time?

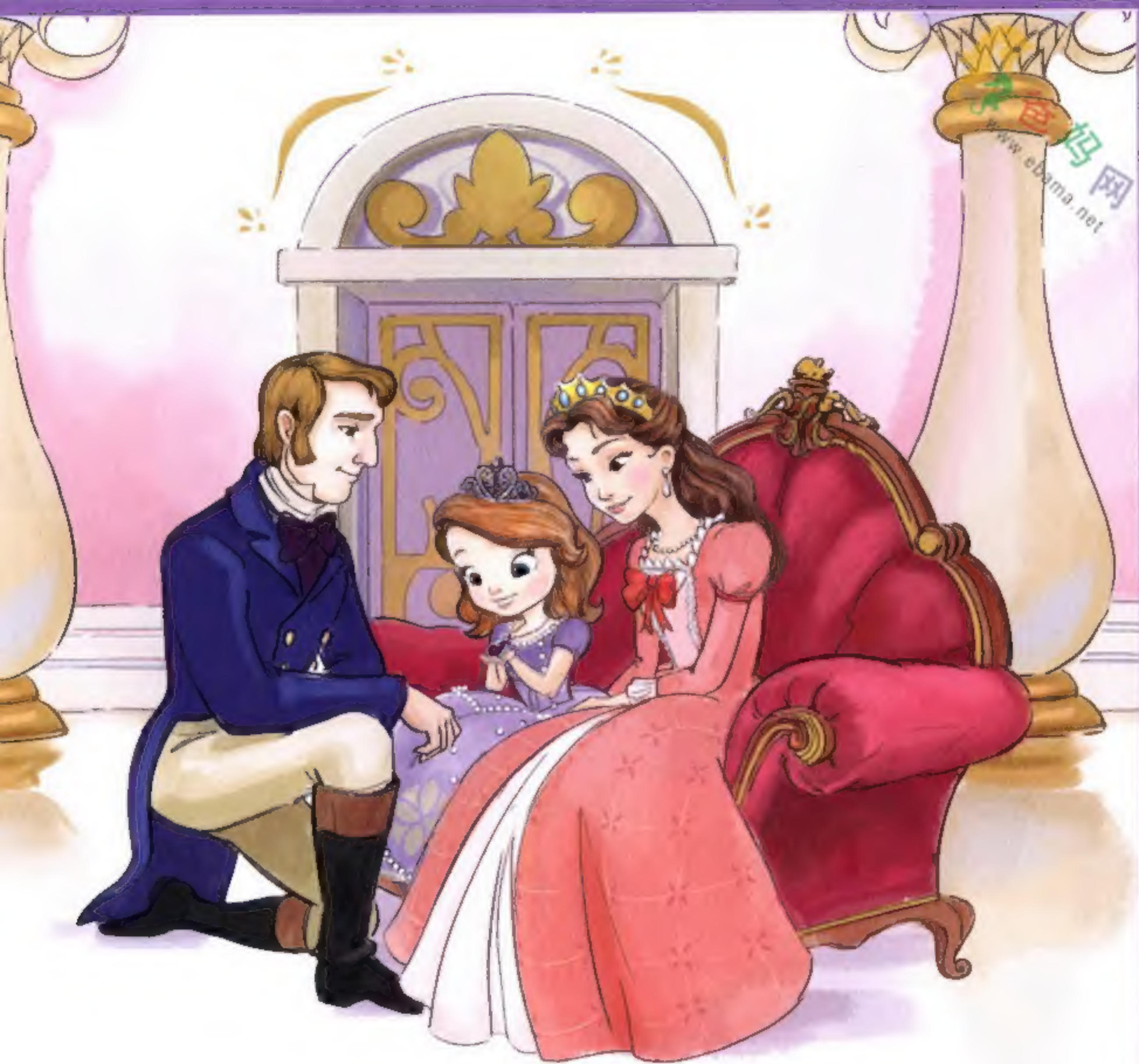


Then King Roland—um,
I mean my new dad—tries to help.
He gives me a beautiful necklace
called the



Amulet of Avalor

Dad says it's a welcome-to-the-family gift
and that lots of **princesses** before me
have worn it.



Then he tells me we're having a royal ball in my honor. He says we'll dance the first waltz together. That's another thing I don't know how to do—**dance!**

Maybe there will be a dance class
at my new school,
**Royal Prep
Academy.**

The headmistresses are
three fairies named



Flora,



Fauna, and



Merryweather.



They promise to
teach me everything
about being a

princess.



Hooray! I do have a dance class! Amber lends me a pair of special shoes. I think she's starting to like me.



Oh, no!




Amber tricked me!
These shoes are under
a magic spell.



The whole class laughs at me.

But even worse,
I still don't know
how to waltz,
and
the
ball
is
tonight!





Then I remember Cedric,
the sorcerer at the castle.

James, my stepbrother,
says he has all sorts
of **magic** spells.

I ask Cedric to help.
He writes down some
magic words. He
says if I recite them
at the ball, I'll be able
to waltz like a real
princess.



"All hail Princess Sofia!"

says Baileywick as
I enter the ballroom.



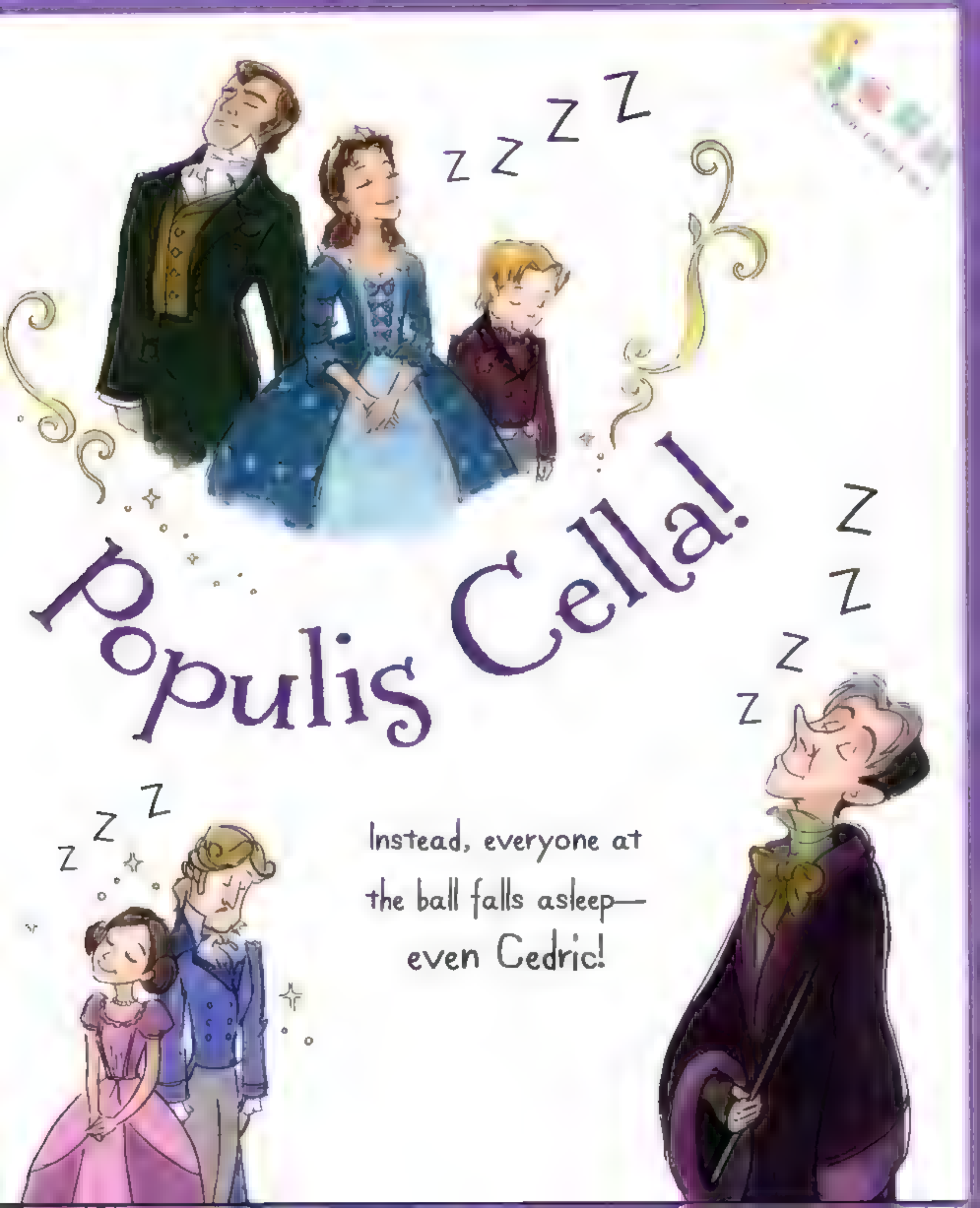
"Shall we dance?"
the king says.

I recite Cedric's
magic words.

Somnibus

But I don't start to dance.





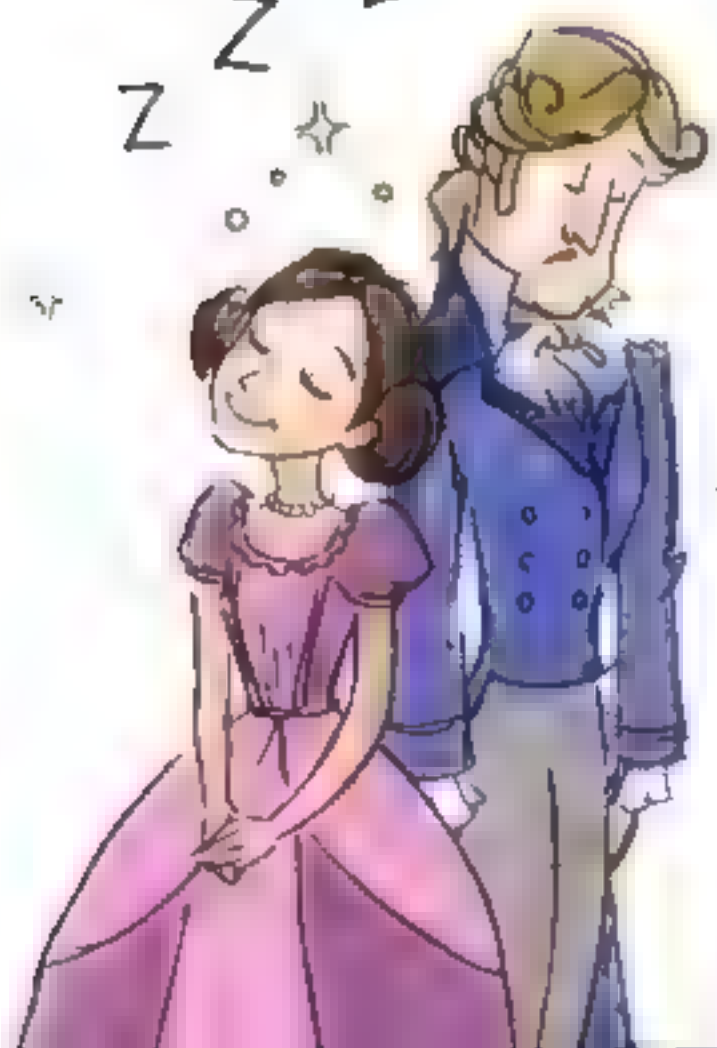
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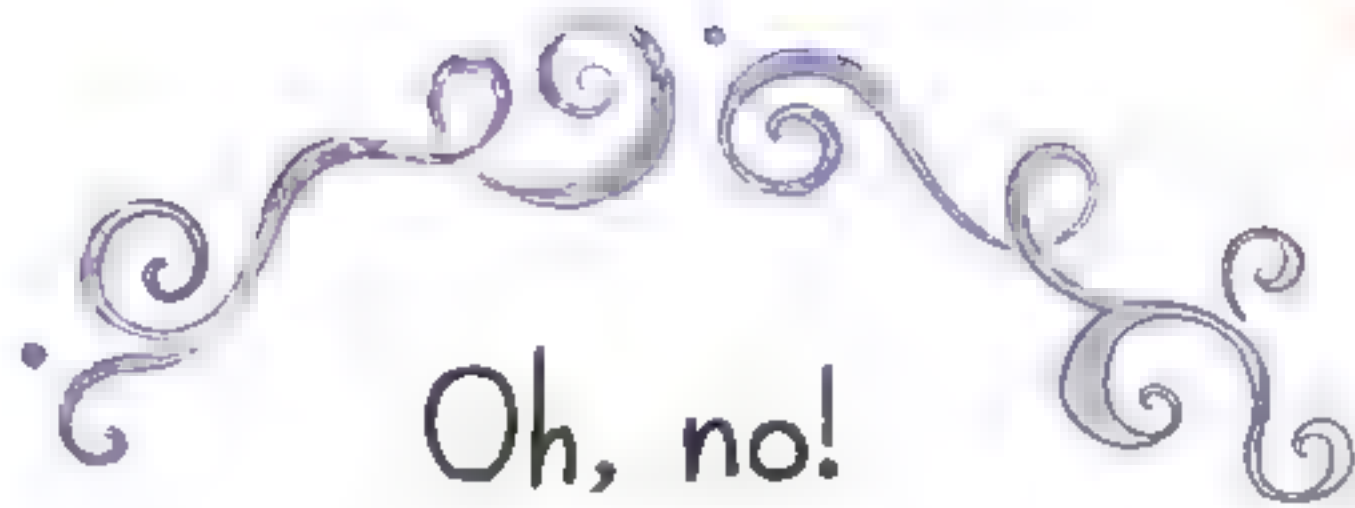
Populis Cella!

Z Z Z

Instead, everyone at
the ball falls asleep—
even Cedric!

Z Z Z





Oh, no!

What have I done? "Help!" I cry. ✨

Suddenly,

my amulet
glows

and

Cinderella appears!

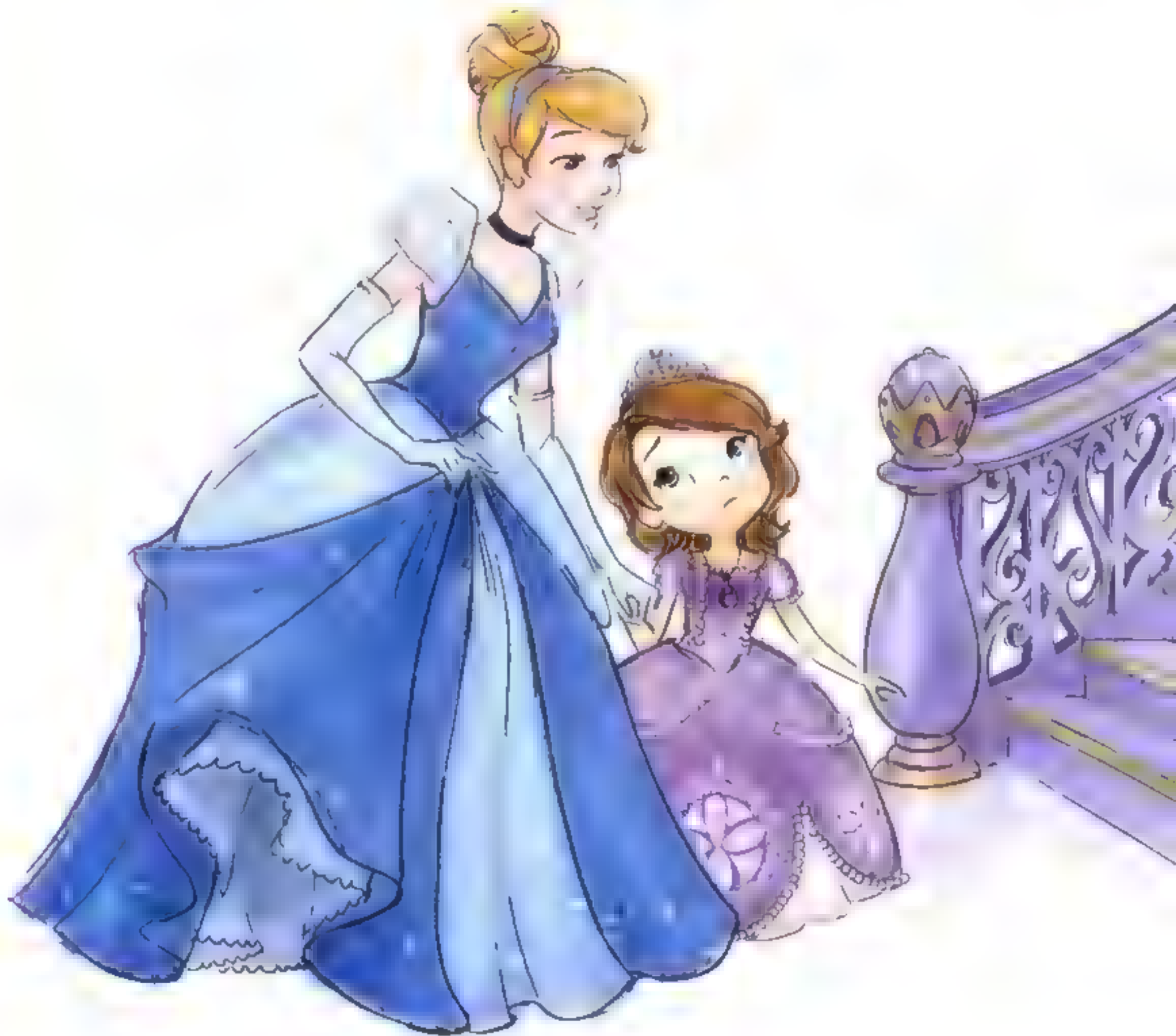




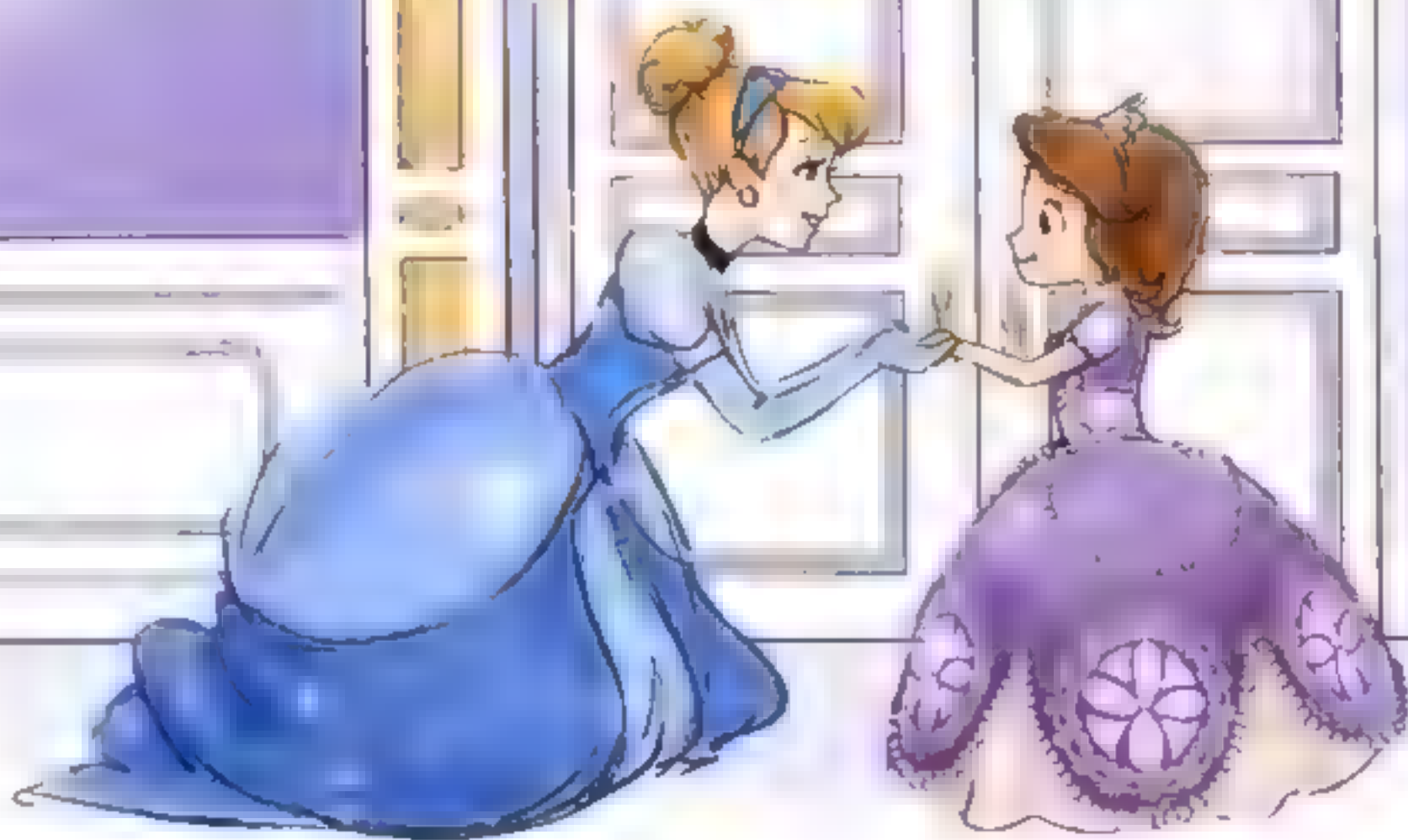
"Your amulet brought me here," she tells me. "When a **princess** is in trouble, another will come to help."

"Can you reverse the spell, Cinderella?"

"No, I can't, but your new sister might be able to help."



"But Amber's been so mean to me!" I say.



Cinderella knows what it's like to
have mean stepsisters.

"I wish I had given my stepsisters
a second chance," she says.
"Perhaps that's what Amber needs."

Then she disappears.



Amber is still in her room. She never made it to the ball. She finally tells me why she's been acting so mean.



"I was worried that everyone would like you more than me," she says sadly.



"No one could ever be as perfect a
princess as you, Amber!"

I tell her about Cedric's
magic spell. We search
his workshop,



and find a spell that will
wake everyone up.



We hurry to the ballroom.



"Wait," Amber says.

"I owe you a
dance lesson."



Now I know we're true sisters—and
ever-after friends.



When I get to the ballroom, I say the
magic words, and everyone wakes up.
Then the king and I begin to waltz.

I look over at Amber and smile.
I can't believe how happy I am!
I think I'm going to fit into this
royal family after all.



"Sofia," my dad says, "I'm so proud of you.
You dance wonderfully!"

"Thank you, Your Majesty—I mean, Dad."

"You know, Sofia, being a princess is about
having a good heart. And you're going to make
a great **princess**."



"Dad, I've been wondering . . .
why do they call you King Roland the Second?"
"Because my father was also named Roland."



“Well . . .” I say, “I guess that makes me

Sofia the First!”



And I am one **princess** who can't wait to see
what happens tomorrow and all the days
happily ever after!

The End





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